

Blackmailer

Blaze Bayley

Wolves eat sheep tasting fear in their meat
Sheep like you always stare at defeat
You scattered and left me alone face to face
With the wolf at the door armed with nothing but faith

You expect everyone to be weak
Weak just like you and to fall at their knees
Allowing themselves to just be devoured
I wonder if wolves like the taste of a coward like you

You stole the rest of the world from me
You held me to ransom with my own beliefs

Blackmailer

The architect of my own living death
Overseer of a slow and a bitter decay
Rotten inside but I just did not see
Until the day when you blackmailed me

You stole the rest of the world from me
You held me to ransom with my own beliefs

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